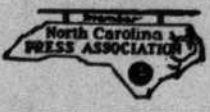




The Kings Mountain Herald

Established 1889



A weekly newspaper devoted to the promotion of the general welfare and published for the enlightenment, entertainment and benefit of the citizens of Kings Mountain and its vicinity, published every Thursday by the Herald Publishing House.

Entered as second class matter at the postoffice at Kings Mountain, N. C., under Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

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TODAY'S BIBLE VERSE

The eyes of the Lord preserve knowledge, and he overthroweth the words of the transgressor. Proverbs 22:12.

Adlai, Ave. Or Who?

Today's the day in Chicago, according to the advertised timetable of events at the Democratic National convention. Only one day has been docketed for nominating the presidential candidate and it is likely the roll-calling will go well into the evening. It is even possible that one day would not be enough.

The pre-convention favorite was Adlai Stevenson, the 1952 standard-bearer, and the only chief rival seems to be Averill Harriman, the latter strengthened by Ex-President Harry Truman, who has many friends among Democrats everywhere and at Chicago in particular. Whether this boost is enough for Harriman—or even enough to cause a deadlock among the front-running pair—will only be learned with the roll calls.

Mr. Truman's endorsement of Harriman did one thing for Stevenson. It solidified his southern support, which had wavered when Stevenson made his statement that the Democratic platform should carry an endorsement of the Supreme Court school desegregation decision. If the Stevenson statement were examined more closely, there should have been less excitement. Mr. Stevenson has never indicated he wanted to do battle with the Supreme Court. The direction of the Stevenson moderation was in implementing the decision.

Some assume Mr. Truman's support of Harriman largely personal. He crossed with Stevenson during the '52 campaign, later watched Stevenson replace Truman party leaders with others. In addition, Harriman had always been a good friend. It will be noted Mrs. Roosevelt is for Stevenson. Here again is a personal matter. Mrs. Roosevelt must certainly remember that the Harriman-DeSapio group did some loafing, if not actual knife-in-the-back throwing, at FDR, Jr., when he ran for attorney-general of New York state two years ago and was the only Democrat on the ticket defeated.

But there may be more to the Truman position than meets the eye. With his cousin backing dark-horse Senator Symington, it is conceivable the deadlock could operate to boost the Symington stock. Is this what Harry Truman really wants?

There is still another angle. Give-'em-hell Harry Truman believes a good convention fight can do more to help his party in November than anything else. In producing the fight, is he figuring it will supply the required ginger to put the Democrats back in the White House?

Thursday will be an interesting day in Chicago and it is presumed hundreds of Kings Mountain folk will be glued to their radios and television sets for a visit to the Mid-West.

The results of the National Labor Relations board election at Foote Mineral Company re-states succinctly the position of the employees first adopted in a former NLRB election on October 6, 1954. The vast majority of Foote employees, enjoying a liberal wage scale and equally liberal employee benefits feel they need no agent to bargain with the company on employees' behalf. The vote was a high compliment to the management and to the policies it pursues.

More evidence of the good management of Kings Mountain hospital was shown in the cost analysis conducted by the Duke Endowment. This statistical report showed Kings Mountain hospital in 1955 was ninth among 11 in per patient cost and eleventh among the 11 in employees per patient. Commendations are in order.

Congratulations and best wishes to Mrs. J. N. McClure, Dr. W. P. Gerberding, Dean Payne, Eugene Timms and W. L. Plonk, recently appointed members of the city recreation commission.

There's still time to cut city and county tax bills to the lowest possible figure. Fully allowable discounts of two percent are obtainable in August on 1956 city and county taxes.

The School Vote

On September 8, Kings Mountain area citizens and their neighbors throughout the state will go to the polls in a special election to accept or reject the near-unanimous decision of the state legislators on a plan designed to prevent desegregation in the public schools, or to reject this plan.

Unless the two amendments the voters are considering are adopted, the other concurrent legislation will be null and void.

Many have heavy reservations about the Pearsall Plan. They are leery about passing permissive legislation to allow some or all of North Carolina to go out of the public school business. They also look askance at the tuition grant arrangements, which most feel would be inadequate to provide private school tuition.

Others feel that the legislation will be ruled federally unconstitutional at its first court test.

State Senator Robert Morgan, of Shelby, who heartily endorses the Pearsall Plan, outlined its provisions for the Kings Mountain Kiwanis Club last Thursday night. He thinks the plan will work, will be proved quite legal, and will prevent the mixing of the races in the public schools.

The ideas of the West and East, in North Carolina, vary widely. Many citizens of the Western part of the state feel that there was no excuse for the special legislative session, nor the state-wide vote, and would have preferred to let sleeping matters lie. Many Easterners, on the other hand, feel the Pearsall plan doesn't go far enough. Many want to secede again, if that's what it takes to circumvent the Supreme Court decision.

With virtually all of the state's professional political leaders backing the amendments, plus the feelings of the East, it is easy to predict the passage of the Pearsall plan. However, it is also apparent that there will be a heavy incidence of votes against. North Carolina owes much of its prosperity to its public school investment, a fact acknowledged by virtually all. Voting permission to abrogate the system is a serious decision.

Cash Improvements

There is much logic to the city's cash-on-the-barrelhead policy for public improvements.

Mayor Glee Bridges' contentions, endorsed by the board of commissioners, is that the old three-years-to-pay plan is hard on the city treasury, ties up funds that could be used to pave other streets, and is generally hard to administer. He also contends that the city's six percent interest charge during the three years allowed for payment is no bargain—that a loan can be arranged privately by any property owner at no higher cost.

There is one "if" to this cash policy. What will be the effect on public improvements? Will the cash policy slow to a trickle the laying of sidewalks and dust-free, mud-free streets.

The Herald was interested in the statement of City Attorney Davis that the city has power to improve and subsequently to assess, even without property-owner petitions. Whether or not future court decisions would sustain the recent attorney-general opinion, it is a sure bet that the city is hardly likely to do any paving in this manner. It is frequently a long wait before the improvements get done, even with petitions.

Another factor is the fact of the city's receiving annually some \$29,000 rebate from the state for street improvements. This fact adds moral obligation to the city to keep getting citizens out of the mud and dust as fast as money, at least to the extent of this amount, permits.

The Herald hopes the cash policy works, thinks it has a chance. However, it can't be considered to be working if the improvements slow to a snail-paced walk.

MARTIN'S MEDICINE

By Martin Harmon

Ingredients: bits of news, wisdom, humor, and comment.
Directions: Take weekly, if possible, but avoid overdose.

Many strange happenings occur on the golf courses of our land, and many are the tales spun about them. Like people playing the stock market, most golfers are inclined to remember successes, forget tragedies.

But Jay Patterson, the city commissioner, told this one on himself. It's true, and it isn't really funny. But now that it's over it really is kinda funny. Jay was playing with Dr. W. P. Gerberding, the St. Matthew's Lutheran minister, and it was a nice, jocular, friendly game.

Suddenly, Jay started resembling something like a whirling dervish. He shook his leg like a ballet dancer, ripped open his belt like a man with acute indigestion, and kicked out of his trousers somewhat quicker than the average Gypsy Rose Lee, of strip-tease fame.

What caused this unusual mid-afternoon golf course performance? A lizard (perhaps escaping the heat) had taken refuge up Jay's pants leg.

Actually, Jay never saw the lizard, assumed it had escaped. He redressed, finished his round, went home and hung the pants in the closet. Monday morning he used the same trousers for the daily stint. At Monday lunch, both he and his wife noticed a strange odor emanating around the dinner table. It was altogether foul and unpleasant. No reason for it could be found, but the odor persisted. Jay returned to work, came home in the evening. Again the odor was paramount at the dinner table and much fouler than before. Inadvertently, Jay ran his hand in his pocket, removed a long dead eight-inch lizard. Jay, in his strip-tease dance, had evidently mortally wounded the invader.

Summer does bring on its lonesome tunes . . .

Barber Baxter Wright had a pretty good one the other day (also true). Once upon a time, the barber emporia, currently the domain of menfolk almost exclusively (where are those beautiful blonde manicurists?), had a pretty big lady trade.

This was in the days when many women forsook the long tresses they could sit upon, whacked 'em off, and adopted the now well-accepted bobbed hair style. Later on, the women took over their own. Just plain bobbed hair was not exclusive enough, spawning the beauty salon, the permanent wave, the hair-set, and, to the detriment of the male barber, the lady hair-cutter. The few women who frequent the old-fashioned barber shop of yesteryear are usually there to suffer through a youngster's hair-trim, not their own.

Thus Baxter was intrigued last week when a couple of dolls opened the front door and one inquired, "Will you cut my hair?"

Always pleased to render service, Baxter replied, "Sure." The maid continued, "I want a flat-top," and her friend chimed in, "I want one, too."

Baxter handled one, G. L. Wright the other. How did they look? Ever prideful in his tonorial performance, Baxter says, "pretty good," though he admits he and G. L. didn't wind up with identical artistry, which could hardly be expected on such a new job of work. These girls I want to see, as the flat-top chaps I've observed look like . . . Well . . .

Dotted notes: W. K. Mauney, back from two months abroad, looks chipper and rested. He liked the Scandinavian nations best of those he visited, says the folk seem more like us, though he adds, "That didn't help any with the language." Mr. Mauney and his party went one way on the Queen Mary, the other on the Queen Elizabeth. He had no seasickness, but bought insurance with one dramamine pill daily while at sea . . . A number of Kings Mountain folk, many of 'em college students, have picked up high-paying summer jobs at Rock Hill Printing & Finishing Company—officially on strike, but operating, the management says, at about three-fourths capacity. The situation is unusual, of course, but \$70 per week ain't the first newspaper job offered me in 1940 attached a \$15 per week stipend. Fact is, it was the only job offered. I didn't take it, figuring I couldn't

Will It Stick?



Viewpoints of Other Editors

WHERE'S THE WHISTLER?

A contributor to one of the state dailies has asked the question, how come folks have quit whistling?

We hadn't thought of it before, but as a matter of fact, we don't recall having heard an adult whistle a note along the street in years.

Used to be that most of the folks whistled their way to and from work. We had an expert in the person of Lawyer Dick Fletcher, who could get more out of "Twinkle Little Star" than any man we ever heard whistle. Attorney E. S. Coffey, though not so gifted, invariably whistled as he strode through town to and from his office.

But like we said, the cheerful sound has died away. Could it be that preoccupation with the complicated age of the machine has in fact, made us unhappy? Or is it, that money in the pocket, autos in the garage and plenty of food on the table haven't added up to human contentment? We don't know.

But we do recall the cheerful times when our folks could whistle, and the songs of others who were more gifted as vocalists.

There's something about whistling or singing that makes one feel bigger and stronger and better. Like the lad who always whistled when he passed the graveyard at night, it drives away the spooks. And a sketch of song likewise lightens the burden of a long day.

It's pretty hard for a fellow to be miserable when his lips are puckered in a shrill melody, or to nurture unkind thoughts about his neighbor when he's singing himself a tune.—Watauga Democrat.

PLANNING FOR OLD AGE NECESSARY

It has become rather common to hear that the United States population is aging, and that we had better do something about it. When a thing is said so often there is danger that it will become tiresome, even that it may be ignored.

But this is a change that must not be ignored. The change in the nature of our population will require corresponding changes in our social fabric, and it is not too early to be thinking about the matter.

Renewed attention was recently called to the subject in the bulletin that is published monthly by Health Information Foundation. Since 1900, the bulletin says, the number of Americans 65 years and older has increased from three million to more than 14 million. This has been brought about by a lower birth rate, lower mortality rates, restrictive immigration and other factors.

It is estimated that by 1975 there will be some 21 million Americans aged 65 or older. Such a prospect demands careful thought and eventual planning to fit older citizens happily into scheme of things. We already have made progress. Programs of recreation and training are under way here and there; the concept of old-age security has taken hold; the idea of compulsory retirement at 65 has begun to be questioned.

These are only the starting points, however. If society continues along those lines, there is a good chance that a happy, productive and reasonably secure old age can become the rule rather than the widespread discontent and even suffering.—Northampton County News.

PEACE BETTER

A survey recently conducted by the New York Stock Exchange—which covers the period from 1934 to the present, shows that in investment circles peace is regarded as a more favorable condition than war.—The survey reflects a conclusion that most sensible men must have reached in recent years. It is this that is industry

VICE-PRESIDENTIAL NOMINATION

In the United States the vice-presidency has usually been rather lightly regarded.

Under the operation of our constitution, it was entirely reasonable that such should be the case.

While the vice-president is next in line for the highest office in the land, the times when he has succeeded to that high office have been relatively few. His other functions include presiding over the Senate and representing the President on various occasions.

This election year the vice-presidency has assumed a role of unusual importance.

Two illnesses within the past 12 months suffered by President Eisenhower have made people fearful that he might not live through a second term, although published medical testimony has been aimed at discrediting such ideas.

With this fear in mind, people are watching carefully to see who will be named as President Eisenhower's running mate.

For a time it was taken for granted that Vice-President Nixon would again be on the Republican ticket, for he has been one of the hardest working men ever to occupy the second spot in our national administration. The move by Harold Stassen to swing the party to an Ike-Herter combination has brought renewed interest in the coming convention in San Francisco and, while it may not be successful, it will at least give the delegates something to talk about.

The Democrats, too, have a number of possibilities for the second place on the ticket, and while their nominee for President has not been selected, the trend now is to Adlai Stevenson. This promotes speculation as to the man for the vice-presidential spot, and among the names being mentioned are Senator Estes Kefauver, "Hap" Humphrey of Minnesota, and others.

Some claim that not in more than 150 years, not since the day when the president and vice-president were voted upon separately, has there been as much genuine interest in the nomination for the number two spot.

As a rule, conventions have selected their vice-presidential nominees near the close, after most of the major business had been cleared away, and with purely political or geographical reasons uppermost.

This year may be entirely different. With the vice-presidency assuming more importance than ever before, it is fitting that more public interest be focused upon it.—Stanley News & Press.

WHOSE OX?

If several hundred had staged a race riot on a ship in North Carolina, can't you just see the Look and Life photographers and the superior Yankee reporters swarming over us? But when it happens up North (Buffalo), it doesn't seem so interesting.

The N. Y. Times, always waving a finger at the South, condensed it into three paragraphs on its last page. This is the same paper so concerned about race relations that it sent a crew of ten into the South to "study" our race problems. Too bad it didn't save one of them to study Buffalo.

The self-righteous Herald-Tribune didn't even mention the riot the first day; finally had a squall about it on page 4. Oh, yes, this is the state of that liberal Egg-head, Averill Harriman, who wanted to use force to promote race harmony in the South. Maybe Governor Hodges could lend him a few of our militia to maintain order in his own backyard.—State Magazine.

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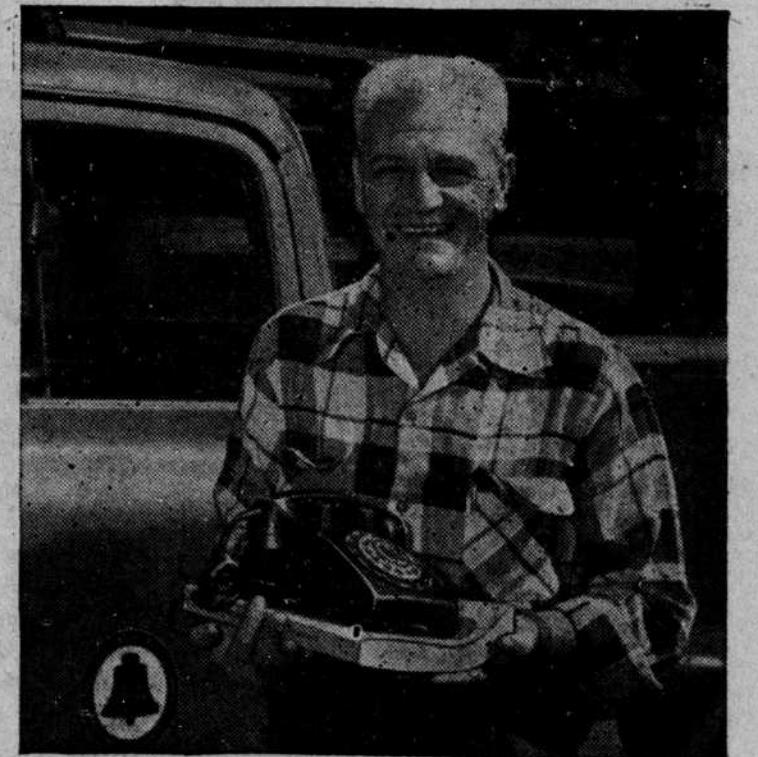
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10 YEARS AGO Items of news about Kings Mountain area people and events
THIS WEEK taken from the 1946 files of the Kings Mountain Herald.

Tommy Baker, son of Dr. and Oak View Baptist church Sunday Bridge club.
Mrs. L. P. Baker, captured the night, Rev. R. Love Dixon will Miss Betty Grantham is spend-
grand prize at the Southeastern conduct the week of services. ing ten days at Camp Carolina at